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!!Information!!

This book is part of a trilogy series!

If you were wondering, here's a longer (way longer) description for "The Lost Clan":

Sandfur is an open-minded warrior of RiverClan. Well, maybe a bit too open-minded, considering her close-nit relationship with her mate, Frostcloud, ThunderClan's medicine cat.

Right as her relationship with Frostcloud is discovered by her brother, as well as RiverClan's deputy, Timberclaw, her life as a RiverClan warrior is thrown away. She becomes a loner, cats who are exiled from their home amongst the Clans.

During her time as a loner, Sandfur stumbles upon a Clan that was believed to have disappeared over 200 moons ago, SkyClan. During her time there, Sandfur starts to wonder how, or even why SkyClan went into hiding in the first place.
~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~

This series will be written in a lot of short chapters. If that makes sense? I don't know...XD

Also, this is (probably) the only series that I will be writing in this way!

I hope you like this book and series!

I give credit towards Embertuft and WarriorzLove for the short chapter way of writing this series! I own all of the characters mentioned in this series and the plot for each book but I do not own the original clans!

I will be updating two chapters every Monday or Friday! It depends
~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~

on how I am feeling! I will post the first two chapters today as a gift! :)

1

A white and blue-grey tom padded up to his side of the river. His eyes shone like amber under the gentle moon. The river reflected the moonlight perfectly in his eyes as he looked at me lovingly.

2

I blink, annoyed. "Took you long enough, Frostcloud..." I drag out with a flick of my tail as he sat down neatly.

3

"Well, ThunderClan doesn't give fox-dung about whether or not a medicine cat has anything better to do than to heal a couple of small stomach aches..." Frostcloud huffed, his short-furred tail wrapping around his body and resting it on his front paws.

4

I chuckle, a gentle smile crossing my face. Amusement flickered in my forest green eyes.

5

I swiftly jumped into the dull river, splashing Frostcloud in the process. Under the water I heard him hiss. "Sandfur! Grr...Thistle and thorns!" His voice entered my ears as I surfaced. His blue-grey tabby tail lashed in annoyance.

6

I let out an airy laugh, my voice carried in the gentle breeze that stirred the river water ever so slightly. My long cream and light brown pelt flowed with the current as I swam gracefully in circles.

7

"You're such a dry paw..." I complain as I grip the sides of shore with my unsheathed claws. I kicked down with my legs and jump onto the dry grass that was sprinkled with reeds.

8

I shake my pelt dry and lay down with a smile. "I don't give a mouse-tail! You know I'm afraid of water..." Frostcloud defended with his ears slightly lowering with a pout.

9

"Heh, I know. I just like to see you a little jumpy now and then." I admitted cocking my head to the side. Frostcloud sighed with a smile, shaking his head.

10

We stayed silent for a moment, the silence being comfortable rather than awkward. A snap of a twig nearby made my head whip towards the direction of the sound.

11

A few fox-lengths away, a dark brown tabby stalked out of the bushes, hazel eyes furious.

12

"Sandfur!" The tom barked harshly, "What in StarClan are you doing with a cat outside of our clan?!" He asked loudly, his long-furred tail thrashing. I stood up hastily, ears and tail hung low.

13

"I'm so, so sorry, Timberclaw..." I spat out immediately. A loud growl emitted from Timberclaw's throat, causing my ears to flatten against my pelt.

14

"Sorry doesn't catch fish, now does it? Let's go! You will report back to RiverClan camp at once! I will make sure you won't see this half-breed mate of yours again!" The hazel eyed warrior spat, I immediately follow my brother's orders, tail held close to the ground.

15

"Bumblestar! Sandfur has been meeting with a ThunderClan cat during every moonrise! We need to think of a punishment!" Timberclaw exclaimed with a snarl. Bumblestar held a calm smile.

16

"I don't see the point in punishing a cat for having relations with other clans...It's her fault if our clans meet in battle, if she would have to bear the horrors of killing friends, that's her burden." Bumblestar stated calmly, making my pelt flatten from its raised position.

17

"But—" Timberclaw was cut off by Bumblestar's tail flick, signaling for her deputy to be quiet.

18

"Silence! You will leave your sister alone in her affairs with other clans. You are dismissed." Bumblestar's voice rose, which it rarely did from her calm tone. I sighed in relief.

19

"But she's mates with a medicine cat from ThunderClan!" Timberclaw spat out. I sucked in air through my teeth, my pelt rose and my heartbeat sped up quickly. My green eyes widened, my gaze flicking to Bumblestar.

20

Bumblestar stood, walking out calmly out of the Leader's den. Timberclaw and I walked out with her, watching as she jumped up to the tall stone that was just above the Leader's den.

21

"Let all cat old enough to swim, gather to hear my words!" Bumblestar called out, cats from around the RiverClan camp strode to the tall, smooth stone that Bumblestar sat on.

22

The curious murmurs of the clan cats made me nervous, knowing I had something to do with the sudden clan meeting.

23

"As many of you know, the Warrior code states that affairs with other clans is unlawful. I for one, don't care if cats from other clans converse peacefully, but taking a mate from another clan is something I will not tolerate." Bumblestar's voice rose sharply by the end of her sentence. The many cats that gathered have become skeptical as to what their leader was speaking about.

24

They know that it is against the code to take a mate from a different clan. Why would a leader need to address a law that they already knew? Unless somecat had broken that rule...

25

"Sandfur, step forward." Bumblestar commanded, looking me straight in the eye. Conflict swirled in the RiverClan leader's eyes.

26

"You have broken the warrior code. You are a respected warrior to RiverClan, an invaluable fighter and hunter. Dishonoring the code shall bring you shame and your punishment will be just." Bumblestar announced, the words piercing my heart.

27

I'll be put off on warrior duties for sure...I'm such a minnow-brain!!! StarClan will have my head when I die! Or even the Dark Forest!

28

"Sandfur, you are banished from entering RiverClan territory again! If you return, the border patrol has permission to attack if necessary!" Bumblestar concluded, leaving me dumbstruck. I bowed my head in shame, walking towards a patrol that would lead me out of the territory.

29

"Roseleap, Snowflower, and Nightcloud. Bring Sandfur to the edge of the forest to ensure that she may not return." Bumblestar instructed, three warriors surrounded me to make sure I couldn't escape. I didn't.

30

The two she-cats and one tom guided me out of the camp of RiverClan. I had my head bowed the entire time, refusing to lock eyes with another cat.

31

I heard a sigh come from my right. Out of the corner of my eye, she was a crisp white with no spots or markings of any other color anywhere.

32

Her lilac eyes looked at me as I walked in the middle of the group. My pale pelt brushing once in a while with one of the cats. I remember her name as Snowflower.

33

"I'm just like you, you know?" She asked in a hushed whisper. She paused to check if the others had heard her. When she realized they didn't, she continued.

34

"I have someone who I love in another clan, too." Snowflower muttered, her tail slightly brushing my flank to tell me that she understands how I'm feeling. I nod numbly and look ahead once more.

35

The walk to the edge of the forest took many more sunrises than I have expected it to. During the breaks, Snowflower and I would chat quietly to ourselves about our mates. Well, her mate and my ex-mate, now that I'm not apart of the clans anymore.

36

As we reach the Thunderpath, the patrol stopped. "This is where we leave you." The tom—Nightcloud said, walking back into the forest with Roseleap in tow.

37

Snowflower paused before following the two warriors into the forest. The terrifying roar of a monster made me flinch back into the woods slightly.

38

Deeming it safe, I walked out and followed the Thunderpath, unsure of where it lead. A sudden smell wafted into my nose.

39

A mouse? A vole...? Maybe a squirrel if I'm lucky...

40

I opened my jaws slightly, taking in the air.
When I was younger, I refused to swim. So my mentor taught me how to catch land prey before I could bring myself to swim.

41

Definitely a mouse....

42

I crouched down in a hunter's position and slowly staked into the woods. A large mouse was nibbling on a berry, not noticing I was there.

43

I slowly stalked it before launching into the air, and landed on front of it, raking my claws down on it. It lay motionless on the forest floor, meaning it was dead.

44

I smiled and ate the mouse in silence, keeping watch for any rouges or clan cats nearby. I ate in piece before heading off again.

45

I wonder how long it's been since I've seen a clan cat...*3 moons*....I have had many encounters with rouges, of course. I have three scars now. Two running on my right cheek and the other down my left flank.

46

I smelled a strange scent I haven't smelled before. *Clan cats?*

47

I walked slowly into the woods, a bird chirping in a tree high above me. I wouldn't try to catch it, knowing it would be a waisted effort.

48

A small rustle made me stop. My ears perked as I tried to determine where it came from.

49

The second I turned around, a dark brown blur covered my vision. I struggled underneath what never attacked me.

50

Seeds were suddenly forced down my throat, making me cough and gag. Suddenly, I felt sluggish and tired, my vision blurred together with the forest and the brown figure standing before me.

51

I squinted at the figure, trying to see who had attacked me. But to now avail.

52

I struggled to keep myself awake, despite the urge for me to sleep. I was wearing myself out by resisting.

53

Reluctantly, I passed out. Swirls of greens and browns flooding my vision before my mind went blank.

54

When I awoke, I was sore everywhere. It felt as if my body had been dragged around for moons.

55

I realized I wasn't in the forest anymore. I was in a cave. Sounds flooded my mind before the blinding light did.

56

I groaned and curled around myself to shield my eyes from the blinding sunlight. "Oh! You're awake! Good!" A voice suddenly called out.

57

A light brown tabby she-cat smiled down at me as I peeked from under my long tail, her golden yellow eyes gleamed.

58

"It's a good thing Shrewfrost didn't feed you too many poppy seeds when he found you in our territory. You would've slept for moons!" She giggled to herself.

59

"Uh..." I stopped myself from talking, my voice hoarse from the shortage of water I've had these past moons.

60

"Ah! You must be thirsty, huh? It must've taken you a long time to get all the way out here." She paused to walk out to an area where I assumed had a water source of some sort.

61

I took a moment to notice my surroundings. I was laying down inside the mouth of a cave. *A medicine cat den?*

62

A small, reddish-brown she-cat with white spots was sorting herbs and such to my right, as well as changing the moss nests inside the den. Her bright green eyes flicked over to me for a second before sorting herbs again. "I'm Fallowpaw." She said.

63

"My name is—" I was cut off by the she-cat from before walking into the cave holding a bundle of moss in her mouth, water dripping from it.

64

"Here, have some water." The she-cat offered, which I gratefully accepted. I lapped up the water slowly, enjoying the coolness that went down my throat.

65

I cleared my throat before speaking, "My name is Sandfur. Thank you for the water." I say, a smile forming on my face. The light brown she-cat smiled as well, putting the moss on the ground next to me.

66

"I'm Owlsight, the medicine cat here in SkyClan. That's my apprentice, Fallowpaw," Owlsight introduced herself, flicking her tail towards the russet apprentice. *Wait! SkyClan...? I didn't know they were still a clan...*

67

I nod my head before standing up sluggishly. A dark brown tom with faint tabby markings walked into the den, orange eyes glaring at me.

68

I gulp. *This is going to be bad...*

69

"Crowstar wishes to see you, now." His voice was tense as his mouth was biting back a snarl.

70

"O-okay." I stutter nervously. *I'll be killed for sure...*

71

I followed the tom to a cave a little ways from the medicine cat den. The opening of the cave was covered by vines that were adorned with flowers.

A/N: Please vote if you're reading this book! The votes give me motivation to write more to please everyone reading my books! Thanks to everyone who votes on my books!

72

I hesitate to walk in, taking deep breaths. The tom pushed me in, past the vines, and I landed on my side harshly.

73

"Shrewfrost, that's no way to treat a cat. Let alone a she-cat." A deep voice scolded lightly. I stand up and turn to see a white cat with black legs and ears.

74

This must be Crowstar. "Yeah, yeah, Grandpa..." The tom known as Shrewfrost said sarcastically. *Wait, he's the one that attacked me, then.*

75

"Why did you attack me!?" I suddenly shouted, making Crowstar's pelt ruffle slightly and Shrewfrost snarled.

76

"You crossed SkyClan territory, you rogue!" Shrewfrost yelled back.
My eyes widen and I bare my teeth.

77

"No way would I join up with prey-stealing, cat-killing thieves!" I counter, my pelt rising dangerously. "Now, now..." Crowstar warned.

78

"How would I know if you're lying? You clearly smell like a rogue!" Shrewfrost countered smugly. "I was being attacked frequently! How would I *not* smell like rogues? I even have scars to prove it!" I reply hastily,

79

Shrewfrost scoffed, his eyes narrowing. "How would I know if you got those scars many moons ago?" Shrewfrost asked with a flick of his tail. A growl clawed its way up my throat.

80

I roll my eyes. "Ask Owlsight. She'll tell you that I got them pretty recently..." I answer with a twinge of hostility. Shrewfrost shifted his gaze to Crowstar, who nodded. Shrewfrost huffed and walked out of the den.

81

When he returned with the jovial medicine cat, Owlsight beamed at her leader with respect. "You needed me, Crowstar?" She asked. The black and white tom nodded. "We need you to tell us how old this she-cat's scars are." Crowstar requested.

82

"Just that? That's pretty simple, honestly..." Owlsight replied, slight disappointment etched her tone. She walked closer to me, inspecting my scars closely.

83

"From the looks of it....these scars are about a seven sunrises old...They're still fresh and almost done healing." Owlsight concluded with a smile. Shrewfrost growled quietly and glared at the stone floor of the leader's den.

84

"Do you believe me now?" I ask with a smirk. Crowstar stiffled a chuckle at Shrewfrost's childish behavior. "I'm a loner by the way." I mention to Crowstar quietly, his black ear flicked.

85

"Clan or loner, you will always be welcome in our ranks." He whispered, making my jaw gape in surprise. "Really? I just met you...How will you know if I actually *was* a rogue?" I ask politely. Crowstar stifled a smile.

86

"I believe you...Besides, I have not seen my grandson so riled up before." Crowstar laughed. Shrewfrost's tail flicked in agitation, a frown etched in his face.

87

"You may be a good thing for Shrewfrost, actually." Crowstar admitted, which made my pelt feel warm. My eyes shifted to Shrewfrost, who I noticed was staring back.

88

I shift my eyes away, my pelt growing more hot by the minute. *I mean...he's attractive but, that attitude is a really putting a damper on my mood.*

89

"What is your name, young one? I forgot to ask." Crowstar asked, clearly embarrassed by not asking sooner. "Sandfur. My name is Sandfur." I reply, my head bowing down in respect.

90

"How about you join SkyClan's ranks as a warrior?" Crowstar asks. I was surprised by his subtle question. "I don't know...How could I be trusted in a clan that doesn't know anything about me?" I question, looking at the black and white leader.

91

Crowstar rubbed my back with his black tail gently. "You do not need to make the decision straight way, young one. I will not pressure you to make the decision." He replied quietly. I nod with a smile.

92

"So what are we gonna do with her? She doesn't know our way of hunting and fighting...Someone needs to mentor her." Shrewfrost butted in rudely. "Well, how about you teach her? You seem intent on her learning." Owlsight purred with a smirk.

93

"That is not such a bad idea, Owlsight..." Crowstar meowed thoughtfully, eyeing Shrewfrost. "Why me?! Can't someone else teach her?" Shrewfrost complained. "Well, you *are* the one who said I needed to learn the ways of your clan in the first place..." I tell him, earning a glare from him.

94

"Hmm...okay...Okay. Shrewfrost, you will mentor Sandfur the ways of SkyClan." Crowstar announced. Shrewfrost groaned and shot me a glare.

95

I shrunk back a bit before curling my tail around myself protectively. "Right...Come with me, Sandfur. Or are you scared to learn?" Shrewfrost taunted me. Anger bubbled in my veins and I let my pride get ahead of me.

96

"Of course not! Why would I be scared?" I replied, as if it was obvious. "I'm ready to learn when you're ready to teach." I continue with a sassy tone, eyeing him attentively.

97

"Oh, I'm ready to teach you, all right." Shrewfrost replied with a smirk.

98

That when the most painful training began…

99

In the morning, Shrewfrost said he'd teach me how to do a battle move called "The Flick-over". When I approached the spot where Shrewfrost wanted me to meet him, something jumped on top of me, knock my feet out from under me, then pinned me down.

100

A/N: Chapter 100 y'all!! Whoop whoop!! 🎉🎉

I struggle for a moment before realizing that it was Shrewfrost that was pinning me down. I huff and kick his exposed stomach with my back paws. He skidded to the side, giving me time to stand up and bring my guard up.

101

"What in StarClan was that?!" I shout, my green eyes narrowing. Shrewfrost huffed as he stood, his tail lashing.

102

"Geez, that was a hard blow...What clan were you from?" Shrewfrost asked, his head tilted. "RiverClan." I answer. "Ah, that makes sense. RiverClan cats need strong legs to swim." Shrewfrost concluded, sitting down. I blink, confused.

103

"I want you to do what I just did." He ordered. "How would I be able to do it if you don't tell me how?" I ask, making Shrewfrost groan. "Climb that tree right there." He said with a tail flick towards a tall oak tree nearby.

104

I roll my eyes at the task, but walked to the tree nonetheless. With unsheathed claws, I gripped onto the tree trunk and started to climb. Climbing trees is something I've never done before, which became apparent when I fell a few fox-lengths above the ground.

105

I let out a yowl of surprise and rolled onto the ground and onto my feet, my pelt bristled. Shrewfrost let out a howl of laughter and shook his head.

106

"How can you not climb a tree!? It's not that hard!" He stated as if it was obvious. I growl before getting ready to climb the tree again. "Here, let me show you." Shrewfrost offered, now standing next to me.

107

I sigh and watch as he ran a few fox-lengths away from the tree, then ran at it swiftly before unsheathing his claws and running up the trunk of the large oak tree. I gulp and ran back as well, before copying him.

108

As I neared Shrewfrost, I lost my grip on the trunk and almost fell before something grabbed my scruff. I let out a squeak and peek up to see Shrewfrost. He yanked me up onto the branch he was sitting on.

109

I took one look at the ground before forcing my eyes to close. I felt Shrewfrost's presence disappear and I squint my eyes open to see him on the forest floor. "Now try to land on me to knock my feet out from under me, then pin me down."

110

"Are you insane?! I'll die!" I retort in a high pitched scream. "Maybe that's my plan..." Shrewfrost replies with a smirk. I growl before pushing my fear aside, bracing myself to fall,

111

I suck in a deep breath before I jumped, landing right on top of him, only for me to get bucked off. I skidded across the ground with a groan, dirt and dried leaves sticking to my thick fur.

112

"Great StarClan! What was that for?!" I moan out in pain, favoring my right paw gingerly. I stand up, wincing as I do so. Shrewfrost rolled his orange eyes, flicking his tail.

113

"Any other cat wouldn't simply let you pin them down. Why should I?" He asks, walking closer to me. His eyes flashed with concern before scowling. "Go to Owlsight for that. That's enough for a couple sunrises until it's healed." Shrewfrost said with a hint of worry before waking back to the SkyClan camp. I limp after him with a small smile. *He does care, huh?*

114

The minute I walked into the medicine cat den, a flurry of light brown fur rushed me into a moss nest. Owlsight rushed to inspect my injured foot gingerly, put a slight pressure on it, making me wince. "Good, it's just sprained. You should be fine in a few sunrises." Owlsight concluded with a relief filled smile. I felt a smile subconsciously form on my face as well.

115

Owlsight looked over her shoulder towards Fallowpaw. "Could you get me some poppy seeds, Fallowpaw?" Owlsight asked. Fallowpaw nodded shyly before grabbing the seeds. When she came back, her muttered a quiet "here" and sat away from Owlsight and I.

116

"Eat these. It'll help you sleep." Owlsight cheerfully said. I eat the seeds and felt a light sense of calm wash over me. I smile and place my head on my paws before falling into a peaceful sleep.

117

A few moons after Shrewfrost started training me, he said I was ready to take the assessment test. I walked to the place in the forest where we train every sunrise.

118

I parted my jaws slightly and caught the sent of Shrewfrost nearby, a smirk crossed my face when I closed my jaws. Walking further into the forest, his sent grew intense. He was right above me now.

119

I heard him launch himself off of a branch and I ducked out of the way, avoiding the attack. I jumped at him as he regained his footing, scoring my claws against his side. Shrewfrost yowled and jumped away, putting as much space between us as possible.

120

I sank into a hunter's crouch, watching Shrewfrost intently. He swiftpy climbed up a nearby oak tree and sat on a branch, watching my movements closely.

121

I smirk and did the same, climbing up the same tree he climbed. I sprang onto the same branch he sat on, causing it to bounce with my added weight. Shrewfrost let out a yowl of surprise and dropped down to the ground, rolling to avoid getting hurt.

122

I smirk and drop down as well, my claws unsheathed. I clutched onto Shrewfrost's shoulders and clung on as he tried to buck me off like when I first tried to attack from the air. I cuffed his ear, making him topple over slightly.

123

I raked my claws down his side, making him yowl. I felt satisfaction flow through me. I flipped him over, trying to pin him down. With burning orange eyes, he kicked my stomach with his back paws, making me fly back.

124

I get up swiftly and ran at him as fast as a WindClan cat. I barreled into his body, his figure wobbling in shock. I take the opportunity to strike, knocking him down before pining him to the ground.

125

I felt him struggle beneath me so I unsheathed my claws to pin him down more easily. He stopped moving, a proud smile on his face. "Good job, Sandfur..." Shrewfrost stated with pride swirling in his orange eyes.

126

With a gleeful smile, I get off of him with a bounce. I bound around like a happy kit for a moment before a cough was heard from behind me. I turn around to see Shrewfrost with a smirk on his face, amusement reflecting off of his figure.

127

"Are you ready to be a part of SkyClan's warriors?" He asked, almost worried that I would refuse. A gentle smile made its way onto my face. I walked to him and sat next to him. I nuzzled my muzzle into his cheek before licking his chin hesitantly. "Of course I am..." I reply.

128

"Really? Are you sure?" Shrewfrost asked with a surprised face. I nod shyly, licking my chest fur in embarrassment, my pelt growing hot. He chuckled before licking my forehead gently. I let out a laugh and leaned into his side, almost knocking him over which made him laugh as well.

A/N: My babies are so adorable!!

129

"Ahem?" A deep voice interrupted us. I turned around to see Crowstar smirking at us. Shrewfrost sputtered and stood away from me, clearly embarrassed. Crowstar chuckled and walked closer to me.

130

"It seems you have changed over these past moons, Shrewfrost...Right, Sandfur?" Crowstar teased. I smiled and a chuckle escaped my jaws. "Yeah...he's changed a lot." I admitted.

131

"When were you planning on telling me...this?" Crowstar asked Shrewfrost. Shrewfrost cleared his throat before speaking. "After a moon or so...I suppose." He replied awkwardly. Crowstar smiled.

132

"Well, I am glad to know sooner rather than later." Crowstar said. I glanced at him, confused. "Why?" I ask. Crowstar seemed deep in thought.

133

"We've heard that RiverClan and ShadowClan have sent out cats to attack. We do not know how they have gotten information about us, but it is best to take this matter seriously..." Crowstar concluded, a serious expression on his face. I looked to Shrewfrost, who nodded numbly.

134

"We should protect the young and elders more closely, as well as send out patrols to ensure no cats come into the territory..." I mutter which Crowstar caught onto. "That's not a bad plan..." He admitted.

135

Preparations were made for attack...

136

One sunrise, I went to talk to Crowstar about something important. "Hey....Crowstar?" I ask tentatively. "Yes, young one?" He replies, turning his attention to me.

137

"Why did SkyClan make a camp so far away from the other clans?" I ask. Crowstar hesitated for a moment. He then sighed. "We were driven out, to put it simply...By the clans, as well as the Twolegs. The clans...are very difficult to manage in times of crisis." Crowstar told me.

138

"The four clans tried to come to a compromise to help SkyClan stay but..." Crowstar trailed off. "But what?" I ask, eager to learn about what had happened.

139

"It was RiverClan that had attacked us first to drive us out of our territory. They were they reason that SkyClan lives in this gorge. That is why we live so far away from the others, to ensure that we will never be attacked by the clans or Twolegs again...We have lost too many warriors already..." Crowstar finished, eyeing me for a reaction.

140

"I can't believe that RiverClan would do something like that..." I say, conflict between the story that I had heard just now, and the story that I had heard back in RiverClan about the same event. "The story I heard back in RiverClan sounds so different from the one you just told me...I don't which one to believe..." I admit thoughtfully.

141

"Let me tell you something, Sandfur. When or if I die, I'd like you to be Shrewfrost's deputy." Crowstar offers me. "Are you sure? Wouldn't he choose someone who has been part of the clan their whole life?" I ask, looking down at my paws.

142

"I know that he trusts you. You are well trusted in this clan." Crowstar replies. I wait for him to say more. He didn't.

143

I sigh and walk out of the Leader's den, Leaf-fall sun filtered through the orange and red leaves. I smile and walk towards the Warriors den, finding Shrewfrost amongst the many warriors that were already in the den.

144

He smiles upon seeing me, making room between him and another warrior so I could lay down next to him. When I did, Shrewfrost cuddled into my side, making me stiffle a laugh. *He's so childish now...*

145

As I felt Shrewfrost falling asleep, I did also. I laid my head next to his and slept.

146

I wish I could live like this forever....

147

Many moons later…

148

"May all cat old enough to climb gather to hear my words." Crowstar announced as I was sharing a robin with Owlsight. I look up and tell Owlsight that she could finish it. She bows her head in thanks.

149

I stride to the gnarled thorn tree which Crowstar sat on. I noticed Shrewfrost siting next to him, a unnerving expression on his face.

150

"As many of you know, my age is catching up to me. I have served this clan for many moons and I want my kin to continue my legacy." Crowstar said, his tail swaying behind him. I gulp. *I know where this is going...*

151

"Shrewfrost, do you promise to uphold the Warrior code and lead with pride and honor?" Crowstar turned to Shrewfrost, who straightened his posture. I see him take a deep breath.

152

"I promise." Shrewfrost answered with the most serious expression I had ever seen. Crowstar nods. "I will step down from my position as leader and pass it off to you, Shrewfrost. Choose a deputy before moonhigh."

153

"Wait." Shrewstar said before Crowstar could dismiss the clan. "I already know who my deputy shall be."

154

"I say these words before StarClan, so that the spirits of our warrior ancestors may hear and approve my choice. The new deputy of SkyClan is Sandfur." Shrewstar announced. Crowstar smiled, almost weakly. "You are dismissed." Shrewstar concluded.

155

"Are...you sure?" I ask Shrewstar as he jumped down from the tree, Crowstar behind him. "Of course, I'm sure." He answered with a smile. A smile subconsciously formed from my jaws as well.

156

"When do you plan on going to the Whispering Cave?" I ask Shrewfrost. "Right now if that's not a problem!" Owlsight's voice cut in, the light brown she-cat bounding up to us with a smile. Shrewfrost nodded, following the medicine cat. I sigh and began to towards the warriors den.

157

"Sandfur." Crowstar's voice cut through my mind. I turned around. "Yes?"

158

"Make sure that SkyClan prospers..." Crowstar's voice was cut off by his coughing fit. My eyes widen with worry. "Are you okay?!" My fur fluffs up in alarm.

159

"No, no...I am f-" He broke into another fit. *I have to get Fallowpaw!*

160

I turned around and ran towards the medicine car den. "Fallowpaw! Crowstar's sick!" I called out from the mouth of the den. The she-cat's eyes widen and she grabbed multiple herbs from the storage and ran out. A yowl was heard a moment later.

161

I ran after her, only seeing her bent over and sobbing.
"Grandpa....no. This can't happen now!" Fallowpaw cried out. My eyes widen and a single tear ran down my cheek. Crowstar is dead.

162

When Shrewstar came back that sundown, I told him. He was quiet. It scared me.

163

He was never *this* quiet. "You were really close." I tell him. He said nothing. I look over to see tears silently streaming down his dark pelt. "You could do anything about it, you know....He knew that he was sick. That's why he made you leader."

164

"Why didn't he tell me?" Shrewstar asked, his voice cracking. It broke my heart to see him so upset. "I don't know. But he wouldn't want us to feel sorry about ourselves because we couldn't do anything." I admit. Shrewstar nodded.

165

With a sigh, he got up, gesturing for me to follow him. I saw that he was headed for the leader's den.

166

"Can you...sleep next to me?" He asked timidly. I smile gently and laid down next to him. I felt a purr escape me and I slowly fell asleep next to him. "Let's stay like this forever, okay?" I heard him ask me.

167

"Yeah..."